

# Gang Starr Lyrics

## "Get Together"

(feat. Ne-Yo & Nitty Scott)

Uh-uh-uh-uh-uh-c'mon, uh-c'mon  
Uh-uh-uh-uh-uh-c'mon, uh-c'mon  
Uh-cuh-cuh-cuh, cuh-cuh-c'mon, cuh-c'mon  
C'mon, c'mon  
All or nothing, while I'm in this  
C'mon, c'mon

It's me El Grande, or call me Papi Chulito  
Yo tengo mucho lovin' for you mamis if you legal  
For honeys, nothing equal to the way I tap that spot  
Get your cat hot, guess what? You hit the jackpot  
Candle-light dinners for you winners, huh  
See like I'm like Don Juan, hit me sweetie, I get in ya  
Sugar, I'mma put y'a in a beautiful mood  
Forget about that lame, he ain't a suitable dude  
Word up, I'm the one you like to talk to  
You'll find my conversation so enlightening that you sparkle  
Hoy ya ven aquí, so I can hold you tight, mold you right  
Listen girl, I got more game than Dolemite  
It's only right, baby, that we blend together  
You'll be wanting me to be your friend forever  
And ain't it clever boo, how I got you sprung?  
So when I holler yo, you know you gotta come

Dame little mami, ven aquí  
(Dame, dame, dame, dame)  
I'm sorry, that's as far as my Spanish goes  
Several words, like "si"  
Because I like what I see (I like what I see, yeah)  
I was thinkin' we should get together on the low  
You and me

What that chulo? You lookin' at my kulo?  
Said you got that prosciutto, but I won't call you my boo though  
I'm too cool yo, they call me la negrita for real  
And it's really nice to meet you, heard you like a big deal  
So what it do? You checkin' for me twice in a blue  
Shit I spit too, bet I'm probably nicer than you  
I mean let's talk about it  
Start with a G through the park and have a walk about it  
Like what's your favorite color?  
Why you wanna be my lover? Tell me, how's ya' mother?  
Could you meet me up town when I'm thinkin' of ya'  
No time for another sucker, let him ring the buzzer  
I'm sippin' honey, dippin' sundress in the summer  
Jiggy mami right, droppin' niggas like mics

Plus I've never been the type to fall in love with the hype  
Eatin' my rice, hit 'em with the dímelo papi  
Got a thing for baggin' bapis in my beef & broccoli, what

Dame little mami, ven aquí  
(Dame, dame, dame, dame)  
I'm sorry, that's as far as my Spanish goes  
Several words, like "sí"  
Because I like what I see (I like what I see, yeah)  
I was thinkin' we should get together on the low  
You and me

(Uh, uh-c'mon)  
Let's get together baby, ah, ah  
Let's get together baby, ah, ah  
Let's get together baby, ah, ah, ah  
Oh, ah, ah, yeah  
Let's get together baby, ah, ah  
Let's get together baby, ah-ah-ah-ah  
Let's get together baby, ah, ah, ah, ah-ah-ah-ah-ah  
(Uh, uh, uh-c'mon)  
Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah  
Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah  
Oh, oh  
(Uh, uh-c'mon, uh-c'mon)